

# EDITORIALS

**THOUGHT FOR TODAY . . .** We cannot continue to base federal tax and budget policy on short-term considerations—fighting inflation one year and recession the next. Again apathy, feasibility, political expedience must be halted.—William J. Grede, president Grede Foundries, Inc., Milwaukee.

## Overlapping Charity

Charity may begin at home as the old axiom goes, but the pros have taken over.

Charity, traditionally a civilized world's way of caring for the needs of those less fortunate than the average in health or material circumstances, is no longer the relationship of a man helping his neighbor, no matter what the slick professionals try to tell you.

Charity today is big business, a modern profession, and not an undertaking to be taken up by amateurs.

A number of years ago, civic leaders became concerned with the growing number of fund drives and organized the United Giving or Community Chest to consolidate public giving.

The Community Chest still functions, and does admirable work, but the competition for the dollars earmarked for charity has grown so keen that the very existence of such agencies might be threatened.

Just this year, the Torrance city council has approved applications for scores of organizations who have sought to conduct fund campaigns in the city. In addition to local organizations, there have come into existence, organizations seeking money to combat every known disease to man and a number that have not been known, except in erudite medical circles.

The kidney, liver, heart, lungs, bones, and skin of man is the subject of charitable drives.

Residents of Torrance, like their counterparts all over the nation, are expressing more and more opposition to the endless campaigns, campaigns which overlap each other from one end of the calendar to the other.

The HERALD hears more and more of its readers complain of the weekly "touch" for funds, and many of those readers have just put an end to their giving.

Such an attitude, while understandable, threatens well-deserving charitable works.

And deserving charities themselves have been lax in many cases in seeing that every dollar possible is spent for the purpose it was intended.

A case in point is the Red Cross, who has had a drive under way. Persons contributing to the drive are receiving postal cards through the mail with a simple phrase, "Thank You" written across the front. The cards cost three cents to mail plus printing. If such cards are mailed to all donors, the cost of collection takes on an unneeded burden. The money could better be spent for Red Cross services.

Maybe it is time we brought charity back home where it traditionally belongs.

## LAW IN ACTION

### Children Drivers

As a rule, a minor can get a California driver's license only if some adult signs his application — his parent, guardian, employer, or adult husband or wife. As a signer, you must stand good for damages up to \$11,000 for the harm (injury, death, property damage) he or she may do through a lack of due care or willful misconduct.

An injured person may sue the minor, you, or both of you.

Who is a minor?  
A single person under 21,

minor's negligence while he drives their car with their implied or expressed permission—whether or not licensed, and whether or not they have signed for his license.

Their liability may run to more than \$11,000, as when on an errand the minor acts, for example, as a parent's agent.

He need not have explicit permission. It may be inferred as habitual use, making keys available to him, and other such acts. Parents can also be liable if they entrust their car to a minor known to be careless.

NOTE: California lawyers offer this column so you may know about our laws.

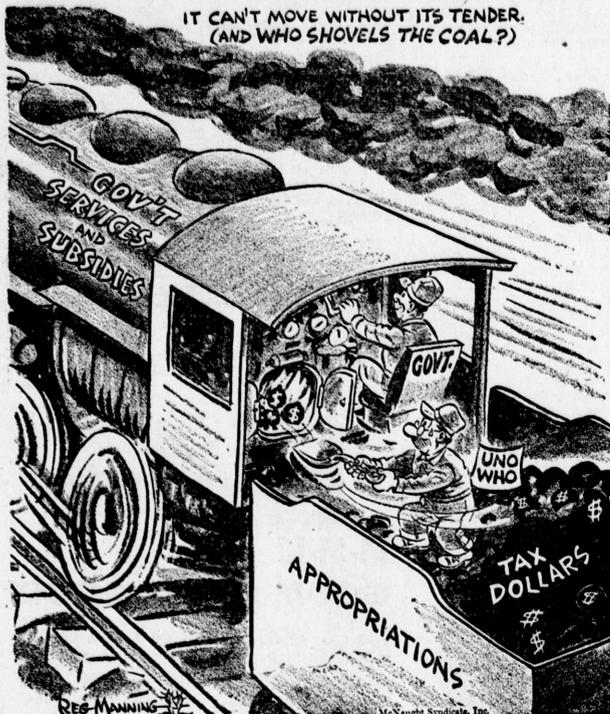
## CROSSWORD PUZZLE

- ACROSS**
- 1—Large bundle
  - 2—Perform
  - 3—Small island
  - 4—Cheer
  - 5—Pretentious
  - 6—College degree
  - 7—Southern blackbird
  - 8—Performance by one
  - 9—Part of fortification
  - 10—Amicable
  - 11—Swordsmanship
  - 12—Sill
  - 13—Shy
  - 14—Paid notice
  - 15—Burets into fragments
  - 16—Soldier
  - 17—Pitche
  - 18—Snake
  - 19—Proposition
  - 20—Biblical mountain
  - 21—Monkey
  - 22—Ours
  - 23—Carry
  - 24—Employed
  - 25—Parasite
- DOWN**
- 1—Prohibit
  - 2—Mature
  - 3—Fall behind
  - 4—Rubbers on pencils
  - 5—Play area
  - 6—Dose

6	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35
36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61
62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74

## Old Coal Locomotive

IT CAN'T MOVE WITHOUT ITS TENDER.  
(AND WHO SHOVELS THE COAL?)



RAMBLINGS by Ronnie Saunders

## A Long Standing Friendship

Somebody in Torrance decided to recognize National Library Week locally this week by forming a group called "Friends of the Library." It set me to thinking about the changing relationship each of us goes through with the library or libraries we come to know during the years we make the world of books a part of our lives.

Some of us find our way to the bookshelves at an earlier age than others. My own first recollection of "going to get this week's book" dates back to my childhood days in New York City. I must have been seven or eight years old at the time. I remember walking several blocks on paved city streets past a rumbling subway station to a neighborhood branch located up a flight of steps on the second floor of a building which housed noisy neighborhood shops.

Below on the yellowed wall of the worn wooden staircase was the first warning that the library was located here—a dirt-streaked cardboard sign that said "Quiet." Through the heavy double doors that led to the loft that housed the reading for a neighborhood I could see another "Quiet" sign above the head of the busy librarian at the counter.

After "becoming friends" with a series of libraries that included a marble-columned edifice at the end of a mall on the campus of a college in Pennsylvania that was to one day call President Eisenhower's brother Milton "prexy; a frame structure in a little town near the Canadian border in the part of New York State they call the "North Country"—where as

a nerly-new bride I took home every book on the "cookbook" shelf over a period of months—and one in an Ohio community which provided me with all the available child-rearing dogma when I was anticipating the arrival of my first child. I eventually became acquainted with the library facilities in two Southern California cities.

While living in a partially-completed huge development on an enormous mesa between the canyons of San Diego, when my first boy had grown enough to read to it, was a ritual on Friday afternoons to walk to the rear of a service station parking lot where the bookmobile was parked for the day to make our way down the narrow aisle of the shelf-

lined bus and select his first books. Since coming to Torrance, visiting the library has taken on an added pleasure. With the neighborhood branch located on the grounds of a grassy park, it's only natural to find a spot under a tree and leaf through the pages of the book I've just checked out as I keep my eye on two active boys who also consider it only natural to play in the park for an hour after a visit to the library. And as I watch them romp, I remember the city pavement and an upstairs loft with a dirt-stained sign that said "quiet."

I hope that club can soon count many "friends of the library." In my book of memories, I'll always enjoy counting the many libraries that I've called "friend."

## In Years Gone By

On April 12, 1945, as the nation mourned the sudden death of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, plans were being made in Torrance to give full community honor to the city's departed heroes. Forty gold stars appeared on the Torrance service flag, according to the HERALD files, and an appeal was made in the April 12th issue for names of additional war dead.

In a letter written to the HERALD by a Torrance soldier, Pfc Gordon Micheau, from the battlefield in Germany, as shells burst about him, the young soldier, who had just finished reading the hometown paper, lashed out against race riots among Torrance teenagers.

The private, who has been relieved at his gun post an hour before, wrote by candlelight as follows: "I think it is a crime for the kids to try to beat hell out of one another,

regardless if their skin is not quite as white as ours. I wish whoever started it could see the fighting here. They would never want to fight anyone or anybody—any more. We have Negroes, Mexicans, and a few others over here—all mixed together and take it from me they really do a swell job. I would like to pick up my home paper and see how everything is going, but to pick it up, thousands of miles from home, here where every minute one of us is getting killed or hurt, and we all know it—and see that we have a small war back in the old home town! It made me sick."

Also making news locally the day Roosevelt died was the fact that the Los Angeles city school district wanted to deny Torrance the right to withdraw from the L.A. district. A Los Angeles lobbyist kept a Torrance delegation from having its say when a bill on withdrawing from the Los Angeles School District came up at a legislative session in Sacramento.

The Municipal bus lines were doing a land-office business, with receipts for the previous month reported at a new high of \$10,528. Cost of operation for the month had been estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$7696.

Three offbeat thieves stole a car in Redondo Beach, drove it to their Torrance Blvd. home, stripped it, and attempted to bury the car's body, in broad daylight in full view of a neighbor. After the neighbor called police, a crane was engaged to extricate the tightly-wedged car.

In a report made by the Southern California Edison Co., the population of Torrance was estimated as having been 14,000 in 1944 and predictions were made that it would reach 16,160 by 1950. (Official 1950 census was 22,241—ed.)



"Happiness makes up in height what it lacks in length." — Robert Frost.

"It is easier to believe a lie than one has heard a thousand times than to believe a fact that one has never heard before." — Robert Lynd.

"It's nice to be able to make both ends meet, but it's nicer to overlap a little." — Marjorie Johnson.

"What makes men and rivers crooked is following the line of least resistance." — Wall Street Journal.

"I firmly believe farmers want government at their side, not on their backs!" — Ezra Taft Benson.



POTENTIAL FIRE . . . Fire Chief J. J. Benner points out that this is a potential fire that is really slated to go places. Shown here is part of the "supplies" being stored for simulated classroom and school building fires which the Torrance and Redondo Beach fire departments will use for training during the next several weeks. (Herald Photo)

## They're Going to Burn Down The Old Schoolhouse Monday

By REID L. BUNDY  
Managing Editor

"Operation 'Burn-Down' gets under way here tomorrow morning when members of the Torrance and Redondo Beach fire departments move into position and burn down a school.

Actually it will take a little longer than tomorrow to burn down the school—Battalion Chief Gordon E. Northington, training officer for the Torrance fire department, thinks that the school might last as long as several weeks.

For several days now, firemen have been stacking discarded furniture, boxes to represent schoolroom desks, and other inflammables into the recently abandoned El Nido Elementary School at 186th St. and Hawthorne Ave.

By purposely setting fire to the structures, the fire officials hope to gain information that might be used to save a life at some future time.

The school buildings, all obsolete, wooden barracks, were to be demolished by bulldozer to clear the land for use of the newly opened Columbia school nearby, and the city fire department along with Redondo Beach obtained permission to use the structures for fire training purposes.

Buildings have been numbered, holes bored into them at many points for installation of various checking devices, and the building made ready for the arsonist.

Local crews will get some help along that line, also, from a real expert, Sgt. Ed. Hatcher, head of the Sheriff's arson investigators, has promised to set a few fires to let the men develop their investigative skills. Sergeant Hatcher, who has become an authority on criminal arson, can be counted on to provide a few bad moments for the firemen, Chief Northington warns.

Torrance Chief J. J. Benner inspected the abandoned schoolrooms Friday and checked on last minute preparations for the training sessions.

The value of burning buildings for such training purposes has been questioned by some persons—in and out of the fire service—according to Northington. But Northington, as the department's training officer, has the full backing of Chief Benner on the project.

Some of the things the officials hope to learn from the tests include temperature ranges with various materials, preburn time, best time to attack a fire to control it,

### The Old Timer



"When it comes to something expensive, the woman pays—attention."

time of control to extinguish, gallons of water needed to extinguish such a fire, and the heat reduction factors when cooling exteriors of a building. These are the main objectives, Northington points out.

Added to that are many more, including a comparison of equipment such as nozzle sizes, pressures, straight streams, fog sprays, etc.

In addition to this, the behavior of the fire in different types of construction such as wood frame, plaster, solid sheathing, spaced sheathing, sheetrock, wood, composition roofing, and others will be checked out completely.

There is more to fighting a fire than rolling up with a

truck and pouring on a zillion gallons of water with a bunch of hoses, one gathers after talking to such men as Chief Benner and Worthington for a while.

They talk about the importance of covering exposures and the value of fog stream patterns to protect the exposure.

They worry about the self-contained breathing apparatus, and how it will function in smoke and heat; the damage that can be done by great amounts of water; point of attack.

All of this and more will be studied during the next few weeks as the firemen deliberately burn away at the old El Nido school.



GETTING SET . . . Fireman Bob Hill (with paint brush) and Bill Wood get one of the abandoned El Nido school buildings ready for the torch. The buildings are being numbered (like Frenchmen Flat bomb tests), and prepared for installation of thermocouples and other measuring devices to aid the studies. (Herald Photo)

## STAR GAZER

Four Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Taurus	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
Gemini	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36
Cancer	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
Leo	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60
Virgo	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72
Libra	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84
Scorpio	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96
Sagittarius	97	98	99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108
Capricorn	109	110	111	112	113	114	115	116	117	118	119	120
Aquarius	121	122	123	124	125	126	127	128	129	130	131	132
Pisces	133	134	135	136	137	138	139	140	141	142	143	144

Good Address Neutral